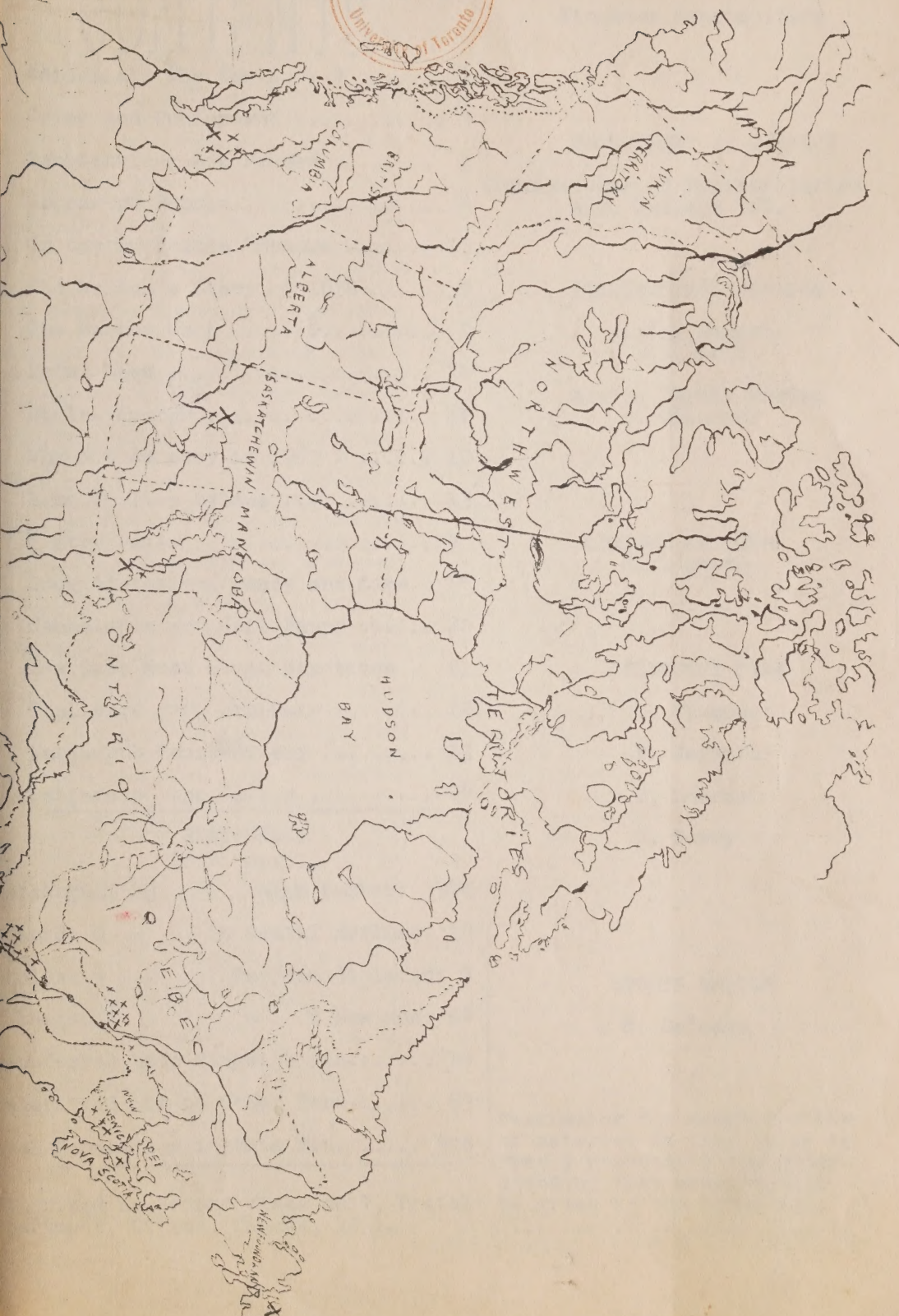


TELESCOPE

JUNE



CANADIAN PENITENTIARIES AND SATELLITE INSTITUTIONS



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"The K.P. TELESCOPE is published to provide the inmate with a medium of creative expression and communication, in order to cultivate a better understanding with the outside world."

JUNE

1967

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STATISTICS (for April)

Discharged: 13	High Number: 3548
Escaped: 0	In Mental Asylums: 18
Paroles: 4	Paroles Violated: 7
At Large: 2	No. of New Men: 64
Transferred into Kingston Pen.:.....	10
Transferred out to Other Pens.:.....	83
Total Population in this Pen.:.....	808

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THE TELESCOPE
Kingston Penitentiary

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

Commissioner of Penitentiaries
A.J. MacLeod Q.C.

PENITENTIARY SERVICE

Acting Warden
H.S. Bell

Acting Deputy Warden
D. Chinnery

LIAISON OFFICER
R.L. Lawton

TELESCOPE STAFF

T. Thompson

B. Jellifo

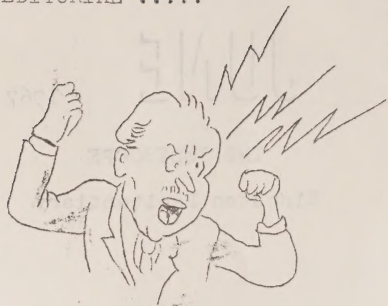
P. Leroux

C. Berry

SPORTS WRITER

M. DeCoach

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THE NEW

LOOK?



Many of our readers will be surprised by the rough appearance of this issue of TELESCOPE and shocked to hear that this is an example of how the magazine will look from now on.

We were informed last November that at the Annual Warden's Conference it was decided all Canadian penal magazines were to be mimeographed. Warden H.F. Smith told us that since there are only two Print Shops operating in Federal penitentiaries in this country, and a fast-growing number of penal magazine editors who were trying to get their mimeograph books printed, it was decided not to allow any to be printed from then on.

With one stroke, as it were, the TELESCOPE was reduced from as the VANCOUVER SUN once described it "...The outstanding penal publication in North America" to just another mimeographed "rag".

Those who accused us of becoming too professional, of printing too many pictures, of having too many pages, and even of having too many subscribers now can be happy. We

won't have any more pictures, we won't print more than twenty-four pages, and we expect to lose more than half of our subscribers before the end of this year.

There are a few good points about having the TELESCOPE mimeographed, however, and for these we are thankful. From now on, we won't have to worry about waiting for pictures and photoengravings to be developed and returned to us for printing and of waiting for the Print Shop to complete and print the magazine. From now on, we'll be able to devote our full attention to quality rather than quantity. And, as long as we have the strength to turn the mimeograph machine's handle, we'll always be on time.

Many of the inmate readers have asked us why we, the editorial staff members, don't quit in protest to this new setup. The answer is simple:.....Our quitting wouldn't change a thing except the names of the inmate editorial staff.

If you worked on the Brick Mason gang, making cement blocks, would you quit if your instructor suddenly ordered you to make a different style and size of block? We don't think so. Everybody must do their job in jail or suffer severe consequences and if you're not working here (wherever here is), you're working someplace else. It would make as much sense for our carpenters to refuse to work in protest of "our New Deal as it would be for us to stop working.

The decision was made for us... all we can do is endure....

NOW THAT WE ARE READY

Until last month, we were still awaiting delivery of our new Gestetner mimeographing machine; until this month we didn't have any stencils or paper to work with. However, now that we do have everything, we're ready to roll and continue to roll every month. We hope all our customers will forgive us for the long delay. Everybody will be given an additional six month extension on their original subscriptions to make up for the magazines that they have missed.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

Many attempts have been made to find an accurate definition of crime, such as 'An anti-social act', 'a failure or refusal to live up to the standard of conduct deemed binding by the rest of the community', and 'some act or omission in respect of which legal punishment may be inflicted on the person who is in default whether by acting or omitting to act'. Under all these definitions the person who rides a bicycle without a light, or pulls the communication cord in a railway carriage as a stupid act, is as much guilty of crime as the man who shoots a night watchman and runs away with the contents of a safe. Yet, if crime is defined as a commission of a grave offense, manslaughter is a crime and men have been convicted of manslaughter for driving a vehicle so carelessly as to cause the death of another: the offense was not intentional and in the eye of the ordinary citizen the careless driver is not a criminal.

When we come to the motive we encounter a new difficulty. What can define the secrets of the heart? The only material on which our fallible human judgement can work is the act itself. The matter is further complicated by the question of responsibility, for a certain number of persons who, come before the criminal court are mentally unstable, even if not certifiably insane. If we know so little of the secrets, temptations and hidden faults of our most intimate friends, how are the criminal courts of Canada expected to do more than rough justice under outdated rules and regulations, overcrowded court rooms and lack of personal

Crime is not a fixed quantity. Certain acts such as apostasy, or the practice of witchcraft have been savagely punished in the past and are not now treated as crimes. The lecherous seduction of a wife under circumstances condemned in every moral code may be treated as a crime in one country and not in another. A grave offense in one country may be a trivial offense in another. Every new invention, every social combination, begets new forms of crime.

Nevertheless, although we can not give any satisfactory definition, everyone knows what is meant by crime and why it is punishable. What is not so generally recognized is what the criminal is a person with the same passions as the rest of society, only less restrained, less prudent and far more unlucky. Human society, even when it was in a rudimentary state, tried to protect itself by punishing those who defied its customary law, not primarily as an act of retribution but as a sense of compensation. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth... and as civilization advanced, so did the theory of punishment as an instrument of deterrence. It is to this principle that the barbarous punishments that persisted in civilized countries up to the end of the eighteenth century were principally due.

During the centuries, even before history was written, a state of war has existed between the criminal and the forces of the law with fluctuating fortune and whenever the criminal appeared to be victorious, the penalties extracted from those enemies of society who were unlucky enough to fall into the hands of authority became more savage in the vain hope that the majority—the undetected—might take warning and be deterred.

The tortures inflicted on accused persons up to one hundred and fifty years ago to extort confessions was not as commonly supposed, resorted to merely from cruelty; but was part of the judicial system which hesitated to execute condemned prisoners before they confessed.

Until quite late in the Christian era, the only conception of punishment of crime was death or

the infliction of bodily pain. Under the Roman Empire, prisons were not places of punishment, but were used for detaining prisoners until they could be tried or executed. In the list of Roman penalties—death by hanging, by hurling from the Tarpeian rock, crucifixion, beheading, and drowning in the sack, exile or beating with rods. There is no mention of the career. According to the reasoning of the day, a man who had declared war on society had forfeited his right to belong to it and was better out of the way. It was in the Monastic system of the early Christian church that the idea of imprisonment first took place. The church attached great importance to solitude as a condition of first penitence. Solitude was the inspiration of the monastic system.

"Solitary confinement", as we understand the words dates from the detrusio in momentum of the old Canonical Law. When the French had the machinery for keeping people in prison, they use their prisons for secluding persons obnoxious to the court under lettres de cachet. The Declaration of the Rights of Man enunciated in 1789, contained the first suggestion of methodical system of imprisonment for lawbreakers, which appeared in the French code of 1791. Beccaria had already published his treatise against arbitrary and savage penalties and had insisted that punishment should be limited to what was necessary for the defence of the community.

Before that day there had been sporadic experiments in Europe. In 153 the Protestants in Amsterdam had built up a jail for women who were to be reformed by regular work and religious influences. In 1703 Pope Clement XI had built the famous prison of St. Michel for young offenders.

The modern prison system in England dates from Jeremy Bentham and John Howard. Prison reform was older than the reform of England penal law of which Sir Samuel Romilly said as late 1817, "The laws of England are written in blood". The savagery of the French criminal law, swept away by the Revolution, but more than twenty years later men and women were being executed in England for thefts of more than forty shill-

ings in value. The criminal and especially the highwayman, was a popular hero; the class from which he sprang was at war with those who possessed property and was glad to shield offenders from law so sanguinary and pitiless; the lives of the working class in cities was not such as to attract the adventurous, and though to "cut a dash" on the highway generally brought a man to Tyburn before he was 25, he took his last ride on the cart under the admiring eye of the only audience whose opinion he valued, and strutted into Eternity. The policy of terror failed as it has always failed. During the last decade of the 18th century the annual depredations upon property lying in the Thames amounted to more than half a million sterling and the highways near London were so unsafe for mail coaches that the government had a force of mounted patrols to escort the coaches to their destination.

Jeremy Bentham did not approach the problem from the humanitarian standpoint; There was no sentiment about his "Panopticon", which was a prison so planned as to give the maximum security against escape with the minimum of expenditure of staff. His plan was to educate, to classify and to provide for the discharged prisoner, but its main purpose was to prevent crime by discovering and removing its causes. He laid in fact the foundation of the system now in operation. Bentham found few converts in the English of his day which Lecky described as standing high in political, industrial and intellectual eminence but "ranked in the treatment of crime and prisoners shamefully below the average of the continent."

John Howard was a reformer of a different mold. "He surveyed all Europe" said Burke "not to view sumptuousness of palaces, but to survey the mansions of sorrow and of pain; to collect the distresses of men in all countries. His plan was original and full of genius as of humanity; it was the voyage of discovery." Howard had himself been captured by a French privateer and interned in a dungeon at Brest where his experience had sunk deep in his mind. His book: "The State of Prisons at Home and Abroad, published at his

own expense in a provincial town, awakened the public conscience to the scandal and disgrace of our penal system.

The crime rate was up and the population of Great Britain was then under nine million. It was thus that transportation came into being. In the reign of Charles II, the moss-troopers of the border were transported to North America. In the bloody Assize of 1865, Judge Jeffreys sentenced no less than 841 persons to slavery on the plantations. When the United States became independent, Australia and Bermuda provided new outlets, but by 1852, Great Britain was compelled to "consume her own smoke."

The history of the movement of crime discloses anomalies that are impossible to explain; the lines of particular offences do not follow gentle curves upward or downward, but are subject to sudden leaps with corresponding falls as the years go by. Probably the imitative instinct in humans has much to do with these fluctuations; one sensational crime widely reported in the news-

papers produces others of the same kind.

How far the so-called "gangster" movies effect the problem is a matter of dispute; it is certain that after they were first introduced in the Far East, young natives equipped with masks, safe-breaking implements and automatic pistols came into being. But some of the fluctuations seem to defy explanations. After the Napoleonic wars there was a striking increase of crime in England and during World War I, this was quoted to prepare the world for similar phenomenon after the peace but there was no increase in crimes of violence; rather the contrary.

Many writers on crime have been betrayed into taking the prison statistics as a basis for their arguments, but these figures depend solely upon the efficiency of the police and the criminal courts. The only real comparison is the number of crimes reported to the police and figures of these are not accessible for comparison in all countries.

CANADIAN CONS GET CHANCE TO AIR GRIPES

PENITENTIARY ACT PASSED

Inmates of Canadian penitentiaries have a unique opportunity this year to submit their views on our penal system to either the Joint Parliamentary Committee on Penitentiaries or to the Canadian Committee on Corrections, the latter headed by Mr. Justice Ouimet of the Quebec Superior Court.

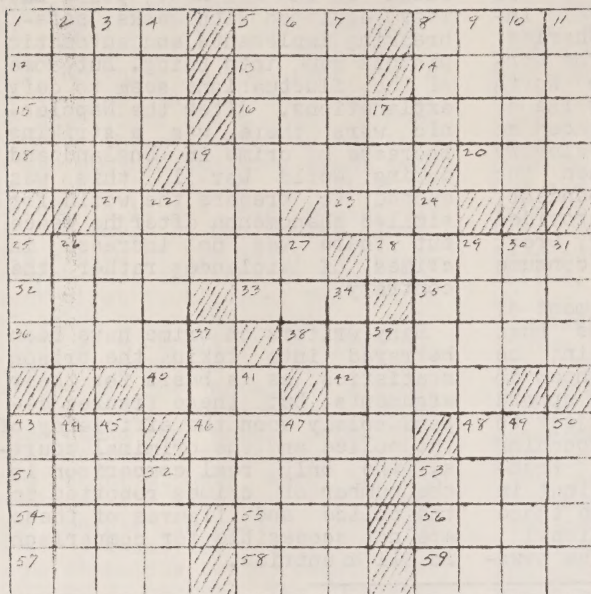
Under the rules laid down by the Commissioner of Penitentiaries in conjunction with the Committees and the Solicitor General for Canada, any inmate may submit an individual brief on any aspect of the federal prison system. A number of inmate groups are also given permission to submit briefs: Elected Inmate Committees, Publications Staff, A.A. Groups, and any other legitimate inmate group that was formed before the opportunity to present briefs was given.

One or two other rules must be complied with. The briefs must be handwritten (the prison authorities will type them up for the Committee) and while there will be no censorship of subject matter, the briefs must also contain recommendations for improvement and not just negative criticism. Inmates will not be allowed to form special groups for the purpose of preparing briefs and will not be allowed to solicit support for their ideas in the form of collecting signatures from other inmates agreeing with the views expressed.

It should be remembered by men interested in preparing a submission to either Committee that the terms of reference of the Parliamentary Committee are limited in that they will examine only "the state of our penitentiaries". Views on parole, county jails, pre-trial detention and procedure, legal aid, the police forces, and the courts should be addressed to the Committee chaired by Mr. Justice Ouimet.

Via: The Lodestar, Gravenhurst, Ontario.

Crossword Page

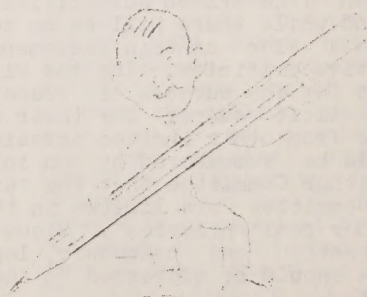


DOWN

1. A bulk
2. Top Combat pilots
3. Burial place
4. Vision
5. Sail
6. To leave out
7. Walks
8. Man's name
9. Same as 32 Across
10. A woody Plant
11. To betray
17. Dagger
19. Insect
22. A combining form
24. Well grounded
25. Painting
26. Disfigure
27. Snake
27. To be eminent in Wisdom
30. Direction
31. A suffix in names of rocks
34. Most Cherished
37. Jewish Month
37. Edge
41. To ignore
43. Public vehicle
44. Shakespearean villain
45. A god of love
47. A sacred bull
49. A piece of level ground
50. Country
52. Printer's measure
53. Prosecute judicially

ACROSS

1. Heavy staff
5. A child's toy
8. Combination of professions
12. _____ Deucey
13. Suffix
14. Naked
15. Covered with small figures
16. Fish
18. Direction
19. Flower
20. Fish
21. Girls name
23. An open drain
25. Mental deficiency
28. African tree
32. Underdone
33. Hallucinatory Drug
35. Opposite to first
36. Part of a walnut tree
38. A point in the moon's orbit
40. Lyric song
42. A Naval Officer
43. To fasten or attach
46. Summons to arms
48. Short Sleep
51. Early ripe
53. Dried up
54. Contest for Gladiators (Lat)
55. Prefix meaning double
56. Drug addict
57. A plant
58. Suffix
59. Son of Issaac



See Answers on page 13.

From out of the past--from the time Kingston Penitentiary served what was known as Upper Canada--comes a day from another century. Each month the TELESCOPE brings you excerpts from the Warden's Diary changing only the names of the original Guards.

THE WARDEN'S DIARY

I delivered the keys to Keeper Jamison at six o'clock in the morning and noted that Mr. Frame arrived this morning on time for the bell ringing. I attended to the opening of the prison and saw the convicts to breakfast. After breakfast I had to send Mr. Smith to town to get some oats and some feed for the hogs. After seeing Mr. Smith on his way, I visited the hospital to inquire about convict Hennison who I believe is pretending illness so that he will not have to work in the stone yard any more. However, the doctor doesn't think that this labour will do him any harm. I agree with him, as this convict is full of trickery and has caused a great deal of confusion in this gaol over the past thirteen years.

Between nine and ten o'clock, I attended to the Punishment Book. Apparently, as reported to me by Keeper Jamison, last night between six and seven o'clock, convict Rolands disturbed the whole prison by yelling and screaming at the top of his voice from the dark cells where he had been placed for three months for a similar offense. I went over to hear him as he was still raging this morning. Indeed, he was very noisy. I immediately ordered him tied and gagged. He remained quiet after three of my men subdued him and later today pleaded that he would not cause any more trouble if we would remove the gag. I told him that we would remove it tomorrow if he remained quiet. This man has become quite insane and this is the only way he can be handled.

Harold Hanison was found to be concealing a pencil and crayon in

his cell. For this he will be made to go four days on bread and water and his candle will be taken away for a period of one week.

John Whiten was reported having a plug of tobacco in his cell and I ordered six lashes of the cat and two days in the dark cells. This is his second offense this month.

Len Whiteleg, a half-tamed savage was next for attempting murder upon another convict. He repeatedly struck Walter Arnoldson about the head and back with the handle of a pick-axe. This indian will be put bound and tied in the dark cell for one month and get three dozen of the cat. These savages must be kept under strict control, or we will all be murdered by them.

Paul Gunn was charged for willfully cutting his wrists very badly and in this way attempting to gain admittance to the hospital. This convict will do literally anything to get out of work. This is the doctor's opinion of him also. He will be given five meals on bread and water and forced to work twice as hard as was his habit; he will also go without his bed for two weeks.

I next visited the female prison to attend to the female punishment book.

Sarah Williams will spend two days in the dark cells and will lose her candle for two months for being caught with a newspaper in her cell.

Jane Greenwald had a bar of soap in her possession and was washing her clothes in her cell last night. She will receive three days on bread and water.

After dinner, I visited the dark cells and had conversation with my guards about convict Dillion. He is in the habit of being very noisy at times. I cautioned him to carry on very quietly from now on. This is another prisoner acting like a madman. Dillion alleges that God continually talks to him calling him dirty names and using obscene language. I have warned him that he will remain in the dark cells until he ceases to act this way.

There is some gossip or rumour which is spreading around that some of the convicts here contemplate a big strike in the course of the next ten days. The strike is to be a complete job as far as they are concerned. From what I can gather from two reliable informers, the convicts intend killing off some of the officers, getting into their uniforms and running to the North Gate followed by a bunch of convicts throwing stones at them. They figure that the gates will be opened by the officer on duty to the supposed officers, who will be convicts in officer's uniforms, and, once there, they can take possession of the gate and control the situation. No chances will be taken at any time. The officers have been told not to hesitate to call into action any other officers for the protection and holding of the North Gate. They have been ordered particularly to watch the carts going to-and-fro

and see that advantage is not taken at these times. If any trouble arises at the South Gate, other officers have been told to immediately arm and equip and call into action all the clerks and such other assistance as is necessary to prevent any convicts breaking out of this institution.

Guard Alton informs me this day that my order calling for three officers to be present when feeding Rogers, a highly dangerous convict, and one at the barrier is not being carried out. If this is correct, I am very much displeased to think that any officer in charge of the Dark Cells could be so careless or would disobey an order of mine. I have told them what caliber of a man Rogers is and ordered them to carry out my instructions regarding this convict to the letter.

I saw the convicts marched to their supper and to their cells and attended to the lock up of the prison.

I went to my quarters and attended to the writing of two letters. One to Harold James Esq. about a certain report of cruelty he got from a Guard Wells. This proved to be an outrageous lie. The other letter went to Mr. Larr Esq. to enquire about a delayed request, unacknowledged, to be given money

for convict clothing.

At nine o'clock all was quiet so I went to my bed.

NO CLASS!



"WILL YOU STOP PICKING YOUR TEETH AT THE TABLE!" — M.C. EYE



"Hi Joe, I see they lowered your ears too!"

THE BARBER SHOP

Kingston Penitentiary, until a few months ago, did not have a barber shop. But now it does... a surprisingly well-run one.

The instructor is Mr. William J. Moore, a licensed barber who formerly owned and operated his own shop for approximately seven years in Kingston, Ontario. He is in charge of ten inmate barbers-in-training in the new eight-chair shop, and seems very enthusiastic over the way things have progressed in the relatively short time he has been here.

This is a very busy shop and the inmate barbers are kept on their toes at all times. Over 1100 men are cropped and sheared to their satisfaction each month and, although there is the occasional miscalculation by one of the new barbers, the inmate population of this charming institution seem to be well satisfied with this new arrangement and collective barbering performance.

Before the new shop was born, the barbers used to take their trade tools to the individual departments and give solo performances without the benefit of an instructor's advice; subsequently if a barber was a bum in the beginning, he remained a bum until his eventual release or transfer from this prison. Nowadays, of course, with the ready and able

advice of Mr. Moore, the inmate staff are getting better and better....quite professional as a matter of fact. The few inmates who mourn over the old days, only do so because they are the ones who resent any change — whether it be good or bad — and because they have to line up and expend the little energy it takes to walk from their jobs to the new barber shop.

This may be surprising to some, but the new barber shop is the only vocational trades training department in this institution. The training consists of both theory and practical work and the inmates are graded in relation to the same barber-in-training requirements demanded of apprentices on the street. The theory part of the program takes nearly six months to complete; the practical part, exactly three years. This training qualifies the inmate as a full-fledged barber under the Ontario Provincial Apprenticeship Act. If the man is able to satisfy the 3-year apprenticeship while serving his sentence, he can be tested and get a fully qualified license before he is discharged from the prison. This license entitles him to practice anywhere in the province of Ont. And there will be nothing on the license to show where the man got it (in case you're wondering). It may be of further interest to

know that just lately a representative from the Department of Labor examined some inmates for their provincial licenses ... and they got them. Finally, it should also be noted that any time an inmate bonds in apprenticeship here will be credited towards his license in the future. He will be presented with a signed affidavit before his release.

There are four main factors taken into consideration before an inmate is given this opportunity to get the barbering trade in K.P.

- (1) He must demonstrate a sincere interest in and desire to follow the trade after his release.
- (2) He must be physically and emotionally suited to the job.
- (3) He must possess the ability and willingness to achieve the required academic standing which in this case is grade ten.
- (4) He must be able to sat-

isfy the time factor which requires three years barbering under qualified supervision.

The new shop can be considered an experiment and the forerunner, we hope (when it proves successful), of more trades training in this penitentiary. The idea was originally initiated by Mr. D. Chinnery, Acting Deputy Warden. The establishment of this vocational training shop shows a more progressive and positive approach as well as a practical and realistic attempt to rehabilitate the prisoners of Kingston Penitentiary. Many hope it will not end there..

Mr. Moore feels that if there has been any success to date it is partly due to the attitude of the inmates themselves. Their continued co-operation now and in the future may allow the shop to be the beginning of a large and broader field of vocational training.

SURVEY SHOWS THAT PAROLERS TO MURDERERS ARE SUCCESSFUL

OHIO: This state is achieving success with its parole system, and An Adult Parole Authority (APA) survey on paroled murderers shows this last month.

Of 273 persons serving life sentences for first degree murder who were paroled between 1945 and 1966, only two were returned to prison for committing new crimes.

The latest survey was made at the end of the first year's operation of a new law which makes paroled murderers eligible for final release after five years' good parole time.

RECIFE, Brazil: Failure of three women to appear for a scheduled striptease performance in this city jail was blamed for a riot by prisoners in which one man was killed and seven others wounded by gunshots.

Now police are hunting a military police guard alleged to have absconded with fees the prisoners paid him to arrange the act.

BILL MAY BAN CON GUARDS AT PRISONS

ANGOLA, La.: A bill prohibiting the use of inmate guards in municipal, parish and state prisons is planned to be presented to the state legislature.

Use of inmate guards has come under fire of sociologists because—as they say—it causes resentment among inmates, perpetuates graft and hinders rehabilitation.

STOLEN HUMOUR

A Pilot in Vietnam, his plane badly shot up, radioed base tower for landing instructions. After he described the battered condition of his ship there was a long pause, then the controlman's voice came back:
"REPEAT AFTER ME. OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN...HALLOW BE

CUSTOMER: Is there any sure cure for Dandruff ?
If so, do you have it, and what will it cost?
DRUGGIST: The French invented it. I don't have it, and it will cost you your life. It is called LE GUILLOTINE.

THE MOUSE

The beer was spilled on the barroom floor,
The bar was closed for the night,
When out of the corner came a little brown mouse
Into the pale moonlight.

He lapped up the beer on the barroom floor,
As he on his haunches sat,
And all through the night he did shout,
"BRING ON THE BIG BLACK CAT !"



FIRST BOY: "Was it you who graduated from the Barber College? What was your yell?"
SECOND BOY: "Cut his lip, rip his jaw, leave his face, raw, raw, raw!"

A man who owned a hand-operated rotisserie was barbecuing a chicken in his back yard and turning the crank for it, when a beatnik walked by....
"I DON'T WANT TO BUG YOU DAD," yelled this character, "BUT YOUR MUSIC" STOPPED AND YOUR MONKEY'S ON FIRE."

A mother had just brought her newborn triplets home from the hospital. Her older boy, a five-year-old, took his first doubtful look at the new babies and said, "WE'D BETTER START CALLING FOLKS. THEY'RE GOING TO BE A LOT HARDER TO GET RID OF THAN THOSE OLD KITTENS WE HAD."

MRS. "They look like a happily married couple, Dear."

MR: "Yep. But you can't always go by looks."

"They probably say the same thing about us."

A group of loafers had gathered at the village blacksmiths. The blacksmith was heating and shaping horseshoes when the town character strolled up. The character lazily bent over and picked up a red hot horseshoe.

Suddenly he shot upright and dropped it. One of the loafers snickered, "KINDA HOT, HUH?"
"NOPE!" said the character. "IT JUST DON'T TAKE ME TOO LONG TO EXAMINE A HORSESHOE..."

WHY NOT AMNESTY

Or how Canadians could save 16
Million dollars on this their
Centennial Year.....

Whether you wish to believe it or not, there are approximately 25,000 prisoners locked within federal and provincial jails across this country. And they are serving the staggering total of 80,000 years. Barring deaths, escapes or an Amnesty this will cost the Canadian people the grand total of \$ 192,000,000. Figure it out for yourself:

To feed, clothe and keep one inmate it costs almost \$ 2400 per year.

To Keep 25,000 men in jail for approximately 80,000 years it will cost \$ 192,000,000.

Of course, it isn't really necessary for there to be such a big bill to pay. Canada is celebrating its birthday and could give the prisoners an Amnesty and the rest of the Canadian people a well-deserved "break". If Canada followed the pattern set by every other country during their Centennial year, or if it followed Tradition and gave a general amnesty to celebrate the Queen's visit, it could save itself \$ 15,998,400.00. Again you are invited to check the facts:

12

There are 25,000 people in jail.

They are serving an approximate total of 80,000 years.

Amnesty is usually one month off for each year of the sentence.

To keep 25,000 men for 80,000 months, or 6,666 years, it will cost approximately \$ 15,998,400.00.

No doubt, many of you will hesitate to agree to such a proposal because you fear the results of freeing so many criminals. You scare yourselves with pictures of hordes of predatory animals, roaming the streets in search of prey. Nothing could be farther from the truth. If Joe Con gets released in November instead of December and Harry Con in May instead of July, what possible difference could it make to anyone but them? All prisoners get out of jail eventually; every day many are released. Have you seen any threatening mobs lately? Hardly. Regardless, of how much Amnesty individuals might receive, their release dates would be staggered and wouldn't pose as any problem to any community.

Criminals, like the rest of mankind, do and can appreciate a kindness. Modern penologists and thinking Jailors are slowly discovering this fact. It's basic animal psychology: tease and treat a dog cruelly and he'll eventually bite you; show kindness and patience and he'll try to please you. Obviously, a man set free before his time is really up is in a far more positive state of mind than one who is not.

You can save a great deal of money by simply not supporting the criminal any longer than is necessary; plus, you can give him more incentive to "go straight" by being kind. If he hasn't learned his lesson, say, in four years, he'll never learn it in four extra months. It's ridiculous to imagine an inmate being rehabilitated by making him do an extra month a year, but quite possible that he could be more positively motivated by allowing him a month a year Amnesty.

Would you like to help save this country 16 million? You would...? Fine! Write to your member of Parliament.

SOME

FOOLISH

BYLAWS

by F. Wisebrot

WOMEN FIGHT BARE KNEE BYLAW...

Was the heading in a daily newspaper recently, and it pertains to the mini-skirt.

It appears Councillor John Mascotto of Geraldton, Ontario, wants women wearing short skirts to keep their knees together in public... or go to jail.

The gentleman proposed the bylaw that would forbid the wearing of apparel "which is against the decency and good manners."

"It will be deemed a contravention if any female person, when seated in mixed company in a public place, fails to keep her knees together if the skirt does not drop down completely and cover the knees."

It also proposed a three month jail term or a \$100 fine for disobeying the law.

If you think this bylaw is a little ridiculous and unenforceable, you might consider some of the bylaws of the past years.

On a par with the proposed 'Mascotto' bylaw is one actually passed in 1897 by the Missouri Legislature. Widows and maidens were fined \$100 to \$500 for rejecting a suitor. Rich girls were fined accordingly, and afterwards the law was amended to add to the fine a provision that the women should sew on buttons and darn socks for the rejected suitor for six months. This addition effectively killed the law.

Then there was the campaign against kissing. Early in the century in Atlantic City, the police department put a stop to Spooning on the beach and literally sent out hordes of policemen each night to flash lights and flush out courting couples from secluded areas. Hundreds of couples were brought before justice and fined. Thereafter, for years, the beach became a desert island at night.

Also at the turn of the century the Jersey City Terminus of the Pennsylvania Railway had a problem with kissing couples, and tried to put a stop to it by ordering trainmen and gatemen to stop all persons from exchanging kisses upon arrival and departure of trains at this station.

An inquiry was instigated to find out if this was ordered as a health measure, but learned it was applied solely because trains were delayed by prolonged "sweet partings".

These Bylaws are nothing compared to the foolishness passed by the authorities at Uelzen in Germany before the first world war.

Bachelors could remain out at night as late as they wished. Not so married men. They had to be home by eleven o'clock or pay a fine of \$2.50, half of this sum going to the informer. Invariably it was the aggrieved wife who turned her spouse in. This could be turned into quite a racket if it were in force today.

PUZZLE ANSWERS

MACE TOP ANTS
ACRY OMA BARE
SEME PICKMEL
SSE ASTER EEL
TANA SIV
AMBINTIA SASSY
RARE LSD LAST
TAYMA PELIGEE
ODE AIDE
LIE ALARM NAP
RAKE RIPE SERE
AGON DIS USER
MOSS EST ESAU

METAPHOR

Like the shadow that a tree in the road
gives to the wanderer
When he stops for awhile to shade himself
from that sun that burns his being,
You have been in my weary life
that continues on....
And, like a tree in the road,
you remain waiting again....!

— J.D. Martin

POETRY

ON FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is the kindness
That preachers preach about,
The sort of inner goodness
That teachers teach about.
Friendship is the company
That loneliness desires,
The good old-fashioned wisdom,
That everyone admires.
Friendship is the gladness
Of love and unselfish giving,
Friendship is the sweetness
That makes a life worth living.

— L. Mortemore

FRIENDSHIP

We may not have much property,
Only a few odds and ends;
But no one can really be poor,
If he has the confidence of friends.

And as we gather wisdom— from
The lessons we have learned,
We find that true friendship
Is a thing that must be earned.

— John Copely

PRISONER'S LAMENT

Where are my children tonight
And how do they get along?
My thoughts as I serve in prison
The punishment for a wrong.

I would rather have some little word
Written by my children's hand
Than to have a choice of riches
In this vast and wonderful land.

I know there's sunshine after rain
Sometimes a rainbow in the sky
And after snows and winter storms
A bluebird's song on high.

I know some days are dark and dreary
There's joy as well as sorrow
The dark must come before the dawn
And there's always hope tomorrow.

Would I had that hope tonight
A chance to right a wrong;
Would I had the answer:
Where are my children
And how do they get along?

— The M.G. Eye



NIGHT MARE

Safe ground a half-mile away,
I'm trapped in Wildhorse Pass,
With a broken leg I can only crawl
Through dangerous wildhorse grass.

In the feeding ground of wild horses,
I'm helpless amongst this bait;
Stamped in the ground by a 1000 horses
Appears to be my fate.

The sound of thundering hoofs
Pounding the range so hard
Stampeding horses is only a dream,
My Nite Mare, is a clock-punching guard.

— Bill Mikel

PAGES

SQUEAKY

LEAVES OF GREEN

to catch a glimpse of green
ould be a sight I've longed for
beg to hear the rustle of the
trees,
soft winds blow a gentle
breeze.
The walls are high and mean and
grey,
The things of beauty are hidden
away.
I pray and hope someday I'll see
Laying softly high above
The leaves of green....

— Morrandi

Dawn is rapidly approaching,
And the sounds of morning noise
Are highlighted by my alarm clock,
A bird, with a squeaky-hinged voice.

Five o'clock in the morning
Squeaky is always precise,
Bubbling with information
And nonsensical birdie advice,

He's lucky that I can't grab him,
For I'd reconstruct his timing-device
To squeak his revelie at seven
The time that I usually rise.

— Bill Mikel

THE JEWEL OF NIGHT

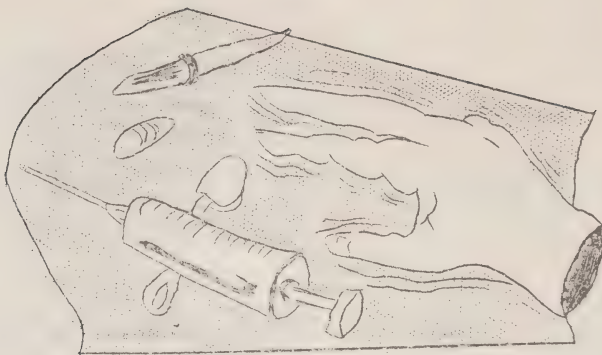
I blink my lights here in the cold
And from below a warm reply
A greeting and a comfort to behold
From every street that meets the eye
Comes light, some bright as a distant star
These are the jewels of a moving car.

From this mountain view so dark
Look at main street, bright as day
The busy trolley, a flashing arc
The liquid colours reflected off the Bay
A reversal of nature a rainbow at night
These colours are jewels of neon light.

From the top of a mountain view
The nighttime city appears to be
A sparkling jewel I never knew
Until tonight, it dazzles me;
A magnificent necklace that shines bright
This is the Jewel of City Light.

.... 15





DRUG ADDICTION

AND ITS CAUSES AND CURES

In an attempt to deal with and help the reader gain a realistic understanding of the problem of drug addiction and its causes and its cures, some myths will first have to be dispelled.

For example, how often have you heard the tale which describes the drug addict as the "Merchant of Misery"; the fiend watching and besetting wail-willed school children and inducing them into the use of narcotics? Probably many times. But, as any addict will honestly tell you, this is a yarn and simply not true! Furthermore, should anyone care to do so, an examination of the backgrounds of any Canadian addict immediately reveals this point.

Another common misconception is that drug addiction can be caused by heredity. It is an established medical fact that addiction can in no way be inherited.

Environment on the other hand, may have a great deal to do with drug addiction, but it is not the only reason as many are led to believe. Where someone had the tendency to become an addict, he will do so regardless of environment. Although it does induce some people to use narcotics, in the same way it repels at least a proportionate number simply because they have seen at first hand the frightening effects of drugs and are scared away.

Drug addiction shows no preference for sex. However, there does seem to be different motivating factors driving both sexes to the same end: to take drugs. In order to simplify matters, perhaps, it would be best to separately discuss the male and female addict. Although unable to consider myself an expert on the female drug addict, I do feel I have associated with enough of them to know quite a lot about perhaps even understand them.

THE FEMALE ADDICT

The female addict is in many ways similar to the male except in the matter of a cure. Here she seems to have a much smaller chance than him "of kicking the habit". In order to explain her more hopeless position, a close scrutiny of her background is essential.

Generally speaking, a quick examination will reveal that some basic psychological differences exist which set her apart from male. These differences are of a sexual nature and have to do with experiences early in life that caused to develop an abnormal sexual attitude when she grew older. To be more specific, almost in every case history, there is a record of a incestuous relationship forced upon her by her father, an uncle, or perhaps a

older brother. These attacks usually occurred during a crucial point in the victim's psychological development. Of course this doesn't always result in the girl becoming a drug addict, but those who can't resolve the conflicts of such an experience have taken the necessary first step. The girl fails to adjust to life, eventually gives up struggling for her equilibrium and begins to plunge into the depths of degradation. From here there seems to be no escape. During her search for a way out of her dilemma, she eventually finds her way to drugs.

When contemplating approaches to the cure of the female addict, one must consider our social structure. Here we come to face to face with the mid-Victorian preoccupation we have in this country with the virtue of our females. In our lives there are rules we must not fail to follow if we are to become respected members of our communities. If we hope to rise within our social structure these guidelines must be adhered to. On the other hand, there are boundaries which we pass (in reverse) as we fall in life. In the case of the male addict it is difficult but not impossible of him to regain these losses as he strives to re climb the stairs he went down. But the female addict is punished far more severely than her male counterpart. Because femininity and feminine virtues are so very important in the Canadian attitude, we are less inclined to accept the efforts of the fallen female. Consequently, she will find it harder to reclaim a space in life again because she has transgressed too many of society's guidelines.

Perhaps this is plain prejudice but this chastisement seems to stem from the load of puritanical hypocrisies Canadians carry on backs; ones which have done more harm to Canadians and the Canadian image than anything else in heritage.

Why should the female addict be held in scorn more so than the male? Where a life is at stake, why should sex enter into it? I believe these puritanical beliefs are more rampant and obviously

outdated than we either care to admit or realize and the Canadian people would do well to adopt a program more progressive in their approach to life.

HELEN'S STORY

At fourteen years of age Helen had committed an alarming number of social and moral "sins". She was unusually attractive and physically mature well beyond her years. Therefore it is not surprising that she was entertained by older youths who took every advantage of her psychological immaturity. With the loss of her virginity it was only a brief series of events and situations until she had also lost her self-respect. This girl made genuine efforts to accomplish the socially acceptable desires of a normal teenage girl. Eventually, however, she just gave up whatever hope she had. By the time she was seventeen, she had transgressed most of the social barriers and at that age was both a confirmed alcoholic and prostitute. It was not much later that she was noticed "coming around". No one forced her to use drugs and no one offered her any. She just found liquor an unsatisfactory escape and, with the plethora of her clandestine earnings, she simply decided to give narcotics a "tumble". Whereupon, she promptly "rode her White Horse to Hell".

THE MALE ADDICT

So far, the female addict has been discussed and the conditions which set her apart from the male. Now the male will be considered. Of course, it should be understood that many of his problems are the same as the female drug addict's and visa versa.

Although there isn't any "catch all" which explains the personalities of male drug addicts, there is one basic motivation common among them. Simply stated, this one common trait is frustration. Everyone throughout his life is confronted with his share of difficult situations. Where a normal person will rise above these problems by solution or adjustment, drug addicts (regardless of intellect or social standing) get buried under them.

Male addiction stems from many other psychological irregularities as well: character and personality maladjustments and all that these things involve.

How does someone find his way to drugs in the beginning? There has never been an addict who hasn't had this question put to him. Perhaps, the following story can shed some light. It is by no means an exception or unusual case.

JOHN'S STORY

John came from a sound middle class family, enjoyed the presence of two fine parents and had a normal relationship with his brother and sisters. He attended a good school, was an average student a fair athlete.

He couldn't recall any foul treatment which might have profoundly injured him psychologically. All he did remember was that when he was around the age of fourteen he tried to be a standout and impress people. And to make these impressions, he usually started fights and caused trouble. With three or four years of the behaviour behind him, he began to realize that he was becoming somewhat of an oddity. From here he went to drinking. He soon learned that alcohol did nothing for him except to cause more serious fighting and some real trouble. Through its use (or misuse) he went to jail several times.

In jail, John was introduced to barbituates. Although he can't ever having any particular liking for them, he does remember he procured more upon his release. Soon after, while under their influence, he drove his car into a tree. He was in the hospital in a coma for five days with a brain concussion. And when he left the hospital, he did so with an oath never again to take "goof balls". Instead he resumed his drinking habits and antisocial behaviour. It was at this point that he took his final step toward narcotics.

John had known several addicts while in jail. Later on the outside he had bought the odd stolen (boosted) article from them—shirts, pants, etc. On a few occasions he loaned them money to buy their drugs. On one occasion

he loaned a particular addict thirty dollars. And when he was long overdue in repayment, John went looking for him. He found him penniless, but in possession of ten capsules of heroin. He couldn't give him any money, so instead John took five "caps".

He took the narcotics with every intention of selling it to regain his thirty dollar loss. But upon reflection, he became frightened and decided against it. Even at this point, he had no intentions of using the drugs for himself.

Sometime later, after the a de
Sometime later, after a depressing "set to" with someone, and while he was thoroughly fed up with fighting and arguing all the time, John decided he needed a "buz" to ease the mental pressure. He knew what would happen if he hit the bottle, and lacking the required disposition to deal maturely with his problems, he contemplated an experiment with the narcotics. And indeed, he tried them.

John said the initial effects of drugs defies description or explanation. He went on to state that, "to say the least, it dissolved my frustrations and made life totally acceptable."

One can circumvent any problem when he has drugs in him. Nothing is upsetting. Thereafter, instead of trying to face and solve his problems, John simply used drugs to escape them. Naturally the problems were still there when the effects wore off, but he knew he could avoid them again by simply taking another injection. So he, too, promptly rode his "White Horse to Hell".

There has been a good deal said and written on the subject of a cure for drug addiction. But, actually very little is done about it. The contemporary approach seems to parallel somewhat the attempts to cure alcoholism. By that I mean the over simplification of drying out the patient. The addicts treatment differs only in that he is thrown into prison and is withdrawn from narcotics physically. Little, if any, psychological assistance is offered him. And it is plainly obvious to everyone that it is precisely along these lines where

and intelligent treatment must be directed. An extensive psychiatric exploration into the personality of the addict is imperative; since it is in this way alone that the underlying motives leading to his need for escape can be uncovered and dealt with.

In any pursual of possible cures for drug addiction one very important factor must be made clear; it is that the patient must not be physically addicted or in any way have access to narcotics when a cure is attempted. I have personally attempted cures while addicted and I know it is impossible to accomplish.

Psychotherapy is the only answer but then only after withdrawal has been accomplished. Broken legs are not set with psychotherapy, nor is any biological disorder treated psychologically. A biological cure must first be established, then an extensive examination of the psychology which initiated the addiction must be made. I hope I have made this clear since no addict was ever cured while physically dependent upon drugs, and wherever that kind of approach has been tried the project was defeated at the outset.

When the addict is afforded proper psychiatric treatment and his weaknesses are pointed out and dealt with, he can then begin to establish some sort of identity. Following examinations to determine aptitudes, he should be given comprehensive vocational training so he can find a job that will have meaning for him; hence a meaning in life. This is important because psychotherapy will be nullified unless the addict is shown something with a purpose to which he can apply himself.

I do not contend that this is an infallible cure-all approach. However, I do suggest that if ever an addict is to be cured a method such as this can prove beneficial in most cases. Too, I believe the success rate would certainly bear this out. And handled this way drug addiction is not the insurmountable problem people are led to believe.

ALCOHOL AND DRUGS

Many well-intentioned people are inclined to associate alcoholism and drug addiction. In my opinion there is little connection. I suppose that an addiction is, after all, an addiction regardless of whether it is to alcohol, barbituates, drugs or any other menacing habit. This is admittedly true as far as it goes. And I must concede too, that there are other similarities: the psychological irregularities that cause a man to seek escape from reality. But this does not go far enough. I insist that where a man can drown his "troubles" in alcohol, he does not suffer frustrations as severe as the brand so well known to the drug addict. Also the alcoholic is a "more-or-less" accepted member of society, while the addict is emphatically abandoned and persecuted.

There are special organizations and thousands of people anxious to help the alcoholic regain his station in life. Our government, spends millions assisting them. For the narcotics user it spends millions too ... prosecuting and imprisoning him!

May I ask at this point who assists the addict? Or who is concerned with his return to society? I am an addict and can answer my own question by stating honestly that, aside from a few well-meaning, but sadly perplexed clergymen, there is no one.

While endeavouring to cure the addict, I feel it is essential that the psychiatrist maintain his professional attitude throughout the analysis. I hold this view because most addicts have a phobia about professional people and will resort to lies and supfluous offerings merely to influence the doctor. If it is clearly understood that the relationship is completely professional, and no way personal, the result can be more rewarding to both parties. All addicts desire sympathy and pity. Once they recognize this compassion they will surely exploit it.

When the doctor decides the patient had made appreciable headway, he should then place in

Continued on Page 22

FOR

CRIMINALS

This was strongly borne in on the writer when he lived in Italy during the immediate postwar period. At that time many of the ordinary civilian needs were supplied through goods shipped from the United States. Hardly had these appeared upon the market than they were illegally copied with so great skill that only an expert could tell the difference. The writer often asked himself why the forgers and the illegal copiers did not turn their clearly outstanding talents to lawful ends. They could, he was sure, have earned an even better living legally than illegally.

Now the Mountbatten report on British prisons stresses again how difficult it is to foresee and counter the ingenuity with which inmates seek to escape. The report states that "there is no really secure prison" in Britain.

There are, of course, many remarkable tales of prisoners who turned their talents into constructive channels and emerged from prison both reformed and ready to make a contribution to society. But, unhappily, these are a minority. Better ways must be found to challenge those who are presently challengeable and give them maximum encouragement to put their skills and ingenuity to fruitful work. This can be done. It needs to be done. But it will take far more attention than is at present being paid it.

... Christian Science Monitor ...



"HEY! Where's your coat, fellah!"

HOW FATE MUST LAUGH AT US SOMETIMES

There never was a more careful man than Swiveleye Quickjump. Swiveleye would have wore rubber-boots to guard against sudden floods while walking across a desert. Although the only fast-flowing water in hsi vicinity was in the water pipes and drains, Swiveleye kept a rowboat on his porch in case of a serious overflow. In the rowboat there was a raft, in case the boat sank, and the raft's equipment included heavy underwear, mittens and mualucs, in case he was carried to the far North, and a Robinson Crusoe Kit, in case he was carried to the tropics. There wasn't much against which Swiveleye Quickjump wasn't prepared.

He had studied his neighbours carefully, and they seemed prudent people. The only recklessly brave fellow on the block kept goldfish but his mother could be trusted to keep him well under control. So when Swiveleye was home, he usually felt fairly safe. He allowed no sharp, inflammable, or poisonous thing in the house; his medical cabinet gave one the impression that he was using the place to put loot from a burglarized drug store. He had every medicine on hand known to mankind to cure anything from a common headcold to a wound caused by a pygmy's poisoned arrow. Once inside this fireproof hospital-like fortress, with lots of fire extinguishers, and fire-arms, Swiveleye Quickjump felt

safe. He could rest warily, and sometimes sip a glass of well-boiled milk.

Five miles across the city there lived a devil-may-care idiot named Hapless Hanigan. Hapless was recuperating; he had recently been the only victim of a gigantic explosion which had blown his house apart. It seems he had just gotten out the front door one morning when a substance with which he had been wxperimenting exploded with a violent bang and sent him flying across the street. He severely bruised his knee. His neighbors had had enough of his nonsense, or so they screamed, and had left the area for safer pastures; so their landlord rented Hapless their now empty house dirt cheap. Limping around the house just bored poor Hapless half to death, so he mixed up a new batch of stuff from his Kiddy Kemistry Kit to While away the time. There was a couple of mild burps from the stuff shortly after he had added the sulphuric acid, and shortly before it began to boil. Suddenly there was a terrific BOOM and the house flew to pieces. Hapless was thrown all of a hundred feet by the blast onto a truck filled with eiderdown mattresses, landing so gently that it barely knocked the ashes off of his singed eyebrows.

In Swiveleye's stronghold the explosion sounded like the warning rumble of a thunderstorm. He hurried out to close the steel shutters he had had installed on each window, just in case the storm turned out to be something worse. Hapless Hanigan's mixing pot, (alias bed pot) describing a perfect arc, hit Swiveleye just as he emerged. He saw something tumbling his way, but not clearly. With the asbestos gloves he was wearing over the rubber ones, in case of lightening hitting the shutters while he was working on them, he couldn't pull back the brim of his Sou'wester in time....

Statisticians said it was a combination of circumstances that wouldn't occur again in 9,599,000 years.

The Moral: The chances of getting hit on the head with a bed pot on the main drag aren't one in 10 million. But, believe me friends, ONCE IS ALWAYS ENOUGH.

him some trust or responsibility. This is because the addict is one of a selfish lot and, unless there is some tangible evidence of progress, he will inadvertently become recalcitrant. Once substantial progress is evident there should then be given the aptitude test followed by vocational training of which I spoke earlier.

Dwelling on the subject of vocational training for a moment, I hasten to make one point clear: never under any circumstances should force or coercion be used to direct the addicts interest or training. Whatever he does, he must do of his own volition. This I believe is paramount. When confronted with this somewhat difficult and new situation, the addict must begin, for himself, his own solution... without coercion or force. When force is applied frustration reappears and intensifies corresponding to the measure of force. Hence badgering the addict with an undesirable situation can only undo the psychological advancement and can only succeed in producing a much worse addict in the end.

Hostile attitudes of the drug addict are only intensified when they are locked up and ignored such as is now being done in Canada. The futility of this approach is glaringly evident even to the casual observer! No addict can hope for a cure, nor can the Canadian public hope to be free of this social disease until a saner approach is taken to nullify the psychological abrasions which spawn addiction in the first place.

In conclusion, drugs and drug addiction have been around since Biblical times and show no signs of leaving us. When the possible exception of prostitution, I can think of no other social ill which has gone so long without being attacked by a society armed with our present modern sciences and technology. Unfortunately, it is a social problem which has been ignored while society has advanced without gleaming much understanding of it! Our twentieth century preoccupation with sensationalized news coverage has stigmatized the addict and presented him to the world distorted all out of proportion. Surely, with 22.....

our trained psychiatrists and advanced psychology, we can remove this distortion, erase the stigma, and begin to work toward a solution to the problem of what are, after all, sick and confused people! I am convinced the "incurable drug addict" is a twentieth century myth which can be dispelled only when theories are finally linked to solid and energetic practise. I should note also, that my argument is not necessarily to stop putting addicts in jail. If our laws make the enforcers continue to imprison those who use drugs then, in the name of justice, give the victim psychiatric treatment and make a reasonable effort at re-establishing him in the free world.

CANADIANS ARE "JAIL HAPPY"

WITH WORLD'S HIGHEST RATE

VINELAND (CP): Canada has the highest rate-per-capita of persons in jail in the civilized or semi-civilized world, says Mr. Justice Gregory Evans of the Ontario Appeal Court.

"I think Canadians are jail happy anyway," he told the annual convention of the Probation Officers Assoc. of Ontario. I don't think that Canadians are less law abiding than any other people."

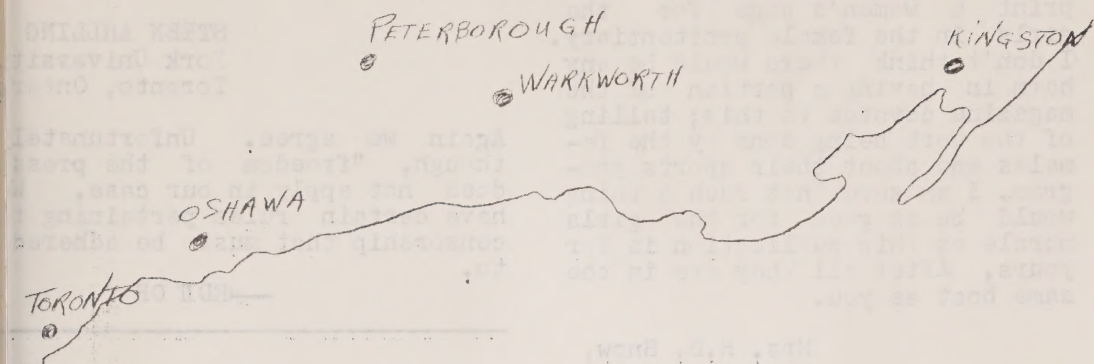
Mr. Justice F.G. MacKay of the Ontario Court of Appeal said jurists in England agree that probation is more effective for older men and repeaters than for first offenders.

Magistrate S. Tupper Bigelow of Toronto said for years magistrates have recommended that the Criminal Code be amended to permit absolute and conditional discharges.

He said magistrates twist the law by remanding a criminal for six months or a year, "and if he has behaved himself, the magistrate changes the plea from guilty to not guilty and prevails upon the Crown to withdraw the charge.

An association committee which carried out a study into the success rate (no further convictions) of 422 men and 44 women in Ontario, reported a 63.3 per cent success rate in large urban areas; 67 per cent in a medium urban area; 71 per cent in a small centre and 75.5 per cent in a Northern Ontario district.

THE NEW PENITENTIARY AT WARKWORTH, ONTARIO.



WARKWORTH PENITENTIARY

The warden at the new Warkworth Penitentiary, Mr. Bill Westlake, recently described the institution in the local paper.

We thought this article would be of some interest to those of our readers who may soon have the opportunity of seeing this establishment at first hand.

"The guards today are of a very high standard, must have at least grade 10 education and must have a perfect record as well as to be able to pass a number of difficult tests," said Mr. Westlake when asked to describe the qualifications of the new guards.

He went on to say that twenty years ago, prisons were for one purpose only: custody of persons sentenced to them by the courts. Their living conditions were very poor, and the recreation or rehabilitation was practically nil and it was small wonder so many found their way back to prison after their release.

"The system has been changed entirely now," he continued. "Sleeping quarters are now private in modern, comfortable cells without

bars on the windows; but these windows are so designed that escape through them is next to impossible.

Warden Westlake claims that recreation will be on a very high standard and one of the greatest objectives of the prison will be to teach the inmates a trade.

Inmates going to Warkworth will be thoroughly screened at Kingston Penitentiary and only those who are first time offenders and are between the ages of 16 and 21 will be accepted. They will be the non-violent type of offenders.

The prison is definitely not a farm, and will not even have a vegetable garden. It is designed to hold a grand total of 467 men. There will be 241 on the complete staff and the payroll will total approximately 1.5 millions of dollars a year.

There is no definite date set, as of yet, for the opening of this new 10 million dollar penitentiary, but we expect it to be very soon.

LETTERS to the EDITORS

WOMEN'S PAGE

I am surprised that you do not print a women's page for the girls in the female penitentiary. I don't think there would be any harm in having a portion of the magazine devoted to this; telling of the work being done by the females and about their sports program. I am sure that such a thing would be as good for the girls morale as this publication is for yours. After all they are in the same boat as you.

Mrs. R.D. Snow,
Kingston, Ont.

Yes. Exactly our feelings. Some time ago there was such a page but due to a directive by Warden MacNeil in 1963, it was discontinued.

—EDITOR

WAITING TO HEAR

Having subscribed to your magazine last month with remittance enclosed I began to worry for I've never heard a thing from you nor have I received a magazine. I'm hoping to hear from you soon.

George Law,
Dresden, Ont.

Sorry for the delay but we've been having considerable printing problems. So please bear with us.

—EDITOR

MORE ROOM

The material which you compiled in your last edition is excellent throughout. It is unfortunate, though that the TELESCOPE couldn't be further extended say to include longer fiction and non-fiction stories and a legal page.

Mr. J. Blackard,
Alliston, Ont.

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I have enclosed a cheque for \$2.35 to cover a subscription to the TELESCOPE, plus exchange.

I think it is well worth reading although I don't think it is as candid as it might, or ought to be.

STEEN AHLING
York University
Toronto, Ontario

Again we agree. Unfortunately though, "freedom of the press" does not apply in our case. We have certain rules pertaining to censorship that must be adhered to.

—EDITOR

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